

JESSE JAMES IN KENTUCKY.

How He Left the Somerset Bank With  
Getting His Check Cashed.

James called upon one of the first  
dotation, did he not? asked a Low  
ville, Kentucky, Post reporter to Ju  
T. N. Alexander, who formerly res  
at Columbia, Mo., and who was  
of me individually, but which I  
the bank of Columbia, of which I  
president.

"Was it ever known definitely  
yes," said Alexander at that time?  
"Yes," we learned shortly afterward  
the names of all concerned. The go  
consisted of Frank and Jesse James,  
of the Tompkins and Jerome."

"When did this transaction take  
place?"

"It was on Monday, April 22, 1872,  
was not in Columbia at that time, as  
therefore, did not witness the hi  
the bank, and I never learned  
affair. After killing Mr. Martin,  
cashier, because he would not de  
everything over to them, they took  
they could not get the money  
The men were about the same as  
made use of on other occasions  
some went in the bank, while the

frightened the citizens by firing up  
down the street."

"How much did they get?"

"They only got \$1,000, which was the smallest amount of money they ever raised a bank for," said they, did not come up into the region to rob the Columbia bank, and they were not going to go as far as twenty or thirty miles east of Columbia as their objective point on that raid, they were prevented from making the attack, by a very powerful posse of citizens, who were organized on the Friday previous to the attack on Columbia, and as recommitting the situation were getting ready to begin operations, the robbery was not occurred, after stating their design and causing them to abandon the undertaking. One of the party entered the bank to have a conference with the cashier, and the cashier went out on the corner alone to observe the movements of citizens, who were three times larger than himself, and he was not able to resist the direction of the bank, and the others followed, leading the horses of the bank, who were planned for the attack on the robbery. The robbery was not occurred, but it is not to doubt understood to be the signal for the man on the corner to join his comrades in the bank, who were planning for the attack on the robbery.

the work was to begin in there; the mounted men were to keep the citi-

from approaching by indiscriminate firing. The man leading the mob, a white man, was killed by the time the work was accomplished, so the two men in the bank could run to the rear and all retreat out the back door.

But fortunately for that bank and unfortunately for Mr. Martin and the bank of Columbia, when the financial member of the gang was shot, he was not killed, and he was able to alter his plan. Two men, one a stock raiser of the county and the other a male trader from the South, between whom and the bank a business transaction had been taken place, had appointed that day that bank as the time to make a safe deposit, and when they saw the men enter, they could not agree. If they were headed and impetuous, and stood of trying to reconcile their interests they got mad; hot words passed and the men were determined to meet.

The quarrel was raging in the bank only when the bandit "was Jess" entered the bank. Both had been told that the man was coming, and between them begging them to do

and preventing them from shooting  
other. When Jesse's educated eye

what was going on he either knew it or he no good time to inaugurate a robbery or he thought the gang was better off watching, and the row between the traders was only a minor matter. He told them of their gun until they could be surrounded and took but one glance at the entrance of the traders, and turning on his heels he walked out the door, signalled to the followers that the big war was on. He mounted, and all five of them rode out of town. They went in the direction of Monticello, and stopped for the night in a country store, where a policeman was meeting them. The candidate was still there, and the bandit gang represented themselves as stock traders, entered into discussions that were going on, and in a good time gathered up the horses and rode for the hills of that region and spent the night on the Cumberland river, and on Sunday they turned the horses' heads toward Columbia,

stopped over night at a farm house a  
miles from the town. The next day

of them entered Columbia, purchased few articles at the stores, examined the goods, and then returned, telling him himself that all was quiet, he turned to his companions, and about 'o'clock they dashed into town and made a dash for the stores and robbery, such as the citizens recovered from helped condition into which they were thrown by the sudden dash of the desperados and robbers, a purse containing \$100.00, a watch, a pair of fine emeral, but they did not come upon them. They found the place, on a few miles from town, where the desperados had been, and they took from the bank a package of papers belonging to me, and these were for me when they stopped. The papers were of no value, but they were the only ones left where they divided the money and I got them back."

**Recalled.**

A rich farmer and his wife lived Walnut Hill, Ill., after dwelling together in unity for forty years and coming recently to the age of 80 and 82, respectively, were called to the presence of their Lord, and were buried in the same grave.

surprising conclusion that their tem

was consummated. The wife then brought suit for divorce, which came on at 10 o'clock at St. Vincent. The lawyers on both sides during the trial made no reference to the divorce agreement. The judge, however, in his opinion, reconciled the aged couple, if it was possible, and the judge cordially offered to assist them. During the trial, the wife's attorney made a statement affirming that his client was susceptible to those kindly sentiments which are a part of humanity, and the judge followed a pathetically touching course. The judge then straightened himself in his chair and looked toward his wife, who in turn threw a magnetic glance at him. The judge then pronounced the congratulations of the court, and, two minutes later Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore were driving toward Walnut at a pace which astonished the fast horses.

**Next Night's Bespangled Art.**

Reath the night's bespangled art, the stars stroiling along anonymous of aught save the intermining fash of their twin hearts. Suddenly

paused, and gazing at a ruby star  
flashed like a great ruby in the fi

ment, she said:

"Diomedes! what rufescent o  
that which winks with bloody e'en  
yonder dome?"

"That, Andromeda," spake her c  
tier knight, "is Mars, the wad of  
—beg pardon, I mean the god of v  
"Ah, yes! and looks he not like a  
gaunt Achilles, armored for conq  
bidding defiance to the hosts of Hae  
"He doth, Andromeda, he doth!  
like some grim avenger furling a h  
dash it! I mean hurling a foc-to  
death!"—[Rome Sentinel.]